

Ex ungue Leonem :

4

OR,

A P R O O F (by ten Dozen)

O F

Sixty one Gros

EPIGRAMS

Designed for the year

1656.

Ἐννεῖ, ὀλαλεῖ, καὶ ἔμπει.



Printed at London, by JAMES COTTELL.
1654.

By the same Author:

or,

A Poem (by ten Doves)

o

Twenty one Crows

and

EDIGRAMS

Designed for the Year

1826.

Printed, by J. G. Smith, at the



Printed at London, by James Cotterell.

1826.



TO THE
Gentlemen-READERS.



Having digested into sixscore Centuries
a body of Twelve thousand Epigrams,
which, for my own recreation, I had, at
spare hours, composed, some few yeers
ago; and having put them in a dress
so suitable to the various subjects
whereon they treat, that much of their perfection con-
sisting in this proportion, it did not lie in the power of
my skill to discern between the best and worst of them;
because amongst them there was not any, which (ac-
cording to my opinion) did not, in some peculiar point or
other surpass all the rest, supplying what was deficient in
any one thing thereof, with a precellency and advantage
in another point of the same.

Yet, knowing that all men are not of a like minde,
and that whatsoever pleaseth some, will to others prove
very distastful, I resolved to retard their Publication,
until I had communicated my designe unto some friends
of mine, whom nevertheless, to put (or yet my self) to

To the Reader.

the labour of reading over all, I thought it unnecessary; seeing by a few, one might as well judge of the remainder, as of the liquor of a whole tun by one spoonful.

Therefore upon debate, what Epigram, and how many, should be made use of as touchstones wherby to try the value of the rest, (it being supposed many would think, that to pick them out with deliberation, would in a manner be but to cozen the Reader, (as some Kenish fruit-sellers use to do their customers, in making them pay so baskets of roisen apples the who'e rate, as if the ware were sufficient) by means of the cheat of a small scantling of choice fresh Pepins, strowed on the top, which the innocent buyers rejoyce to see, thinking all the residue to be of a like good-ess with that deluding parcel) it was held very expedient, that, by way of centesimation, taking one onely out of every Century, the number should be just a hundred and twenty: and also deemed most agreeable to the ingenuity of a discreet Author, that they should be excerpted by meer chance, as fortune should adjudge, without any formalitty of proposed selection.

To this effect, the sixscore Centenatier, in so many distinct bundles, were spread in order on a long table, upon the which was forthwith set down a very handsome and large Timber-Square, made of Box-wood, of half an inch in thickness, wherein was inscribed a Circle of four inches Radius, the whole circumference wherof was divided into an hundred equal parts, cyfred accordingly, and on the centre-speck fitted with a whirling Index of brass, which, being to receive the turning
brangle

brangle from the hand, some fixscore several times in all, and after the manifold rapid circumvolutions of each, to point, in its closing rest, at some one or other number, from an unite to an hundred inclusively, did, out of those fixscore above-written parcels, direct us to these subsequent Epigrams, one after another, and in the same order, that they are here inserted and digested.

And though I was of mine own accord engaged, to allow of the value of the remnant, by the standard of what is here set down, I may with confidence avouch, that there are many thousands amongst my other Epigrams, equal to the best of these, and these written on Subjects, which will be infinitely more acceptable to a solid and judicious Reader: nor must it be omitted to express, that the few ensuing Epigrams have not that appearance of acumen, vivacity, grace, or lustre in this Enchiridion, which they were projected to have in the stock, whercof they are but the subdecimal portion.

For being, in the first place, divulsed, rent, and torn from their fellow-members, unto which they were with an apposite Symmetria most methodically united, they like fingers and toes cut off from the hands and feet, (though quantified in matter of bulk as before) do not participate of that life, which by the conjunction animates the whole, and every part: and, in the next, by reason of the nature of the Lemma's or superscriptions, adorned with significant proper names, (rather than are here specified) which are to be prefixed to these Epigrams, when reduced to their own peculiar stations; they suffer a great

To the Reader.

diminution of worth, with the more perceptibility of their eclipsed illustration, that, in the contexture of the afore-mentioned Lemma's and Names, there is no less of art, industry, and invention requisite, then for the contrivement of the Epigrams themselves; and much more use in matter of application, as by a thousand several instances is easie to make apparent.

After this manner, when these ten dozen were pricked down and extracted, it pleased the aforesaid Gentlemen to grace them (after perusal) with their joynt approbation; which prompted me, for the better encouragement of Stationers and Printers, in their undertaking for the residue, to allow an Imprimatur to these.

This course seemed to me the more rational, that Stationers, (who never esteem of the goodness of Books, but by the benefit which thereby accrueeth to themselves) having never been much accustomed with Tractates of this nature, and those few, brought to their hands, not proving in every thing answerable to their expectation of gain, which always fuit, est, & erit the *v. & v. v.* of their Profession) would have startled at the presentment of the immense Volume of a Dodecachiliad, not possible to be made ready for sale, without vast disbursements both for paper and printing: the charge whereof they would have been the more unwilling to undergo, that (the general estimation held of books, being the chief precursor of their emolument) their hopes, in this unusual undertaking, would have in the brood been stifled by the contempt, which this kinde
of

To the Reader.

of Poetizing hath of late most undeservedly fallen into.

At this undervaluing of what the *Muses*, in their greatest frolicks, are most delighted in, I oftentimes have very much admired; nor could I conceive any other reason for it, but that the prime Poets of this Land (setting before their eyes the imitation of Virgil, Horace, Ovid, Ariosto, Petrarcha, Bembo, Du-barras, Roniard, Lopodevega, Guarini, and such-like, rather then of Martial, and others of his ingenious fraternity) have been pleased to couch their Fancies, (wherein, without flattery, to give them their own due, they have been and are as yet in nothing inferior to any in the best Nations of the world) and to digest them in any other kinde of Poetry rather, then that of the Epigrammatical strain.

But what it might be which moved them so to do, who had abilities for all manner of Poems, is onely known unto themselves: for truly I cannot imagine why, to English Poets, that manner of Versifying should not have been most agreeable, which is most consonant with the propriety of the English Idiom; and that (in my opinion) is the Epigram.

As for the precellencie, which, in the Heroick vein, the Greek and Latine have above the English, and all our other Vernaculary Languages, is easily understood by those, that are well acquainted with the majesticke pace of the Dactyl and Spondee feet, which is of a much more graceful and lofty trip, then can be performed by our lame Lambos.

And

To the Reader.

Another Sort of gallant Poësie there is; called the Lyrick, wherein are comprehended Sonnets, Madrigals, Hymns, Ballets, Odes, (whether amorous, rural, military, symposiack, or what you will) Epithalamions to Nuptials, Epinicions for Victories, Genethliacks on Nativities, Congratulatories, and such-like copies of Verses, which cannot be expressed by any known Language in the world with more advantage, then in the Italian: the whole words whereof, (some few syncategorematical monosyllables onely excepted, and those not above six in all) most smoothly terminating in vowels, and consisting of syllables (by reason of their paucity of consonants) exceeding neatly materialized, do afford a Phraseologie so admirably fluent, that the very sound more then most sweetly dropping in the ear, bedews (to the inexpressible ravishment of the hearers) the nimble spirits of the brain, with Nectar and Honey deliciousissime.

Yet in matter of Elegies, Threnodies, or any long-breathed Poem on luctiferous subjects, the Spanish and French Tongues may come in competition with the best.

The latitude of Poësie extending yet a great deal further, there is a species thereof called the Drammatick, which includeth Tragedies, Comedies, Interludes, Masks, Entertainments, Dialogues, Satyrs, Frolicks, Georgicks, Pastorals, Piscatories, Nauticals, (which last three pass commonly by the name of Eclogues) and other such-like, in all which to the English I would allow a comparative, but no superlative degree.

For

To the Reader.

For that, and no less in so far as concerns the English, I would reserve to the only Epigram, even in its utmost extent, as it comprehendeth Epitaphs, Characters, Emblemes, Devices, Motto's, Hieroglyphicks, Definitions, Aphorisms, Distributions, Paradoxes, Rebuses, Problemes; Charientiloguick Quirks, in facetious Encounters; Gnomologetick, in Sentences; Paræmial, in Adages; Ethological, in Moral Precepts; Epittemonical, in Sciences; Technical, in Liberal Arts; Mechanologetick, in Manual Trades; Cabalistic, in Mysteries Speculations; Philotoretick, in Narratives; Palæstrick, in Field-exercises; Umbratily, in House-games; Paidathyreutick, in Childish Sports; Androgynathetical, in Amours betwixt man and woman: Polemick Knacks, in the Milice; Politick, in the State; Mythological, in all manner of Fables; Enigmatick, in Riddles; Arithmologetick, in Numbers; Biographical, in the institution of a mans life; Zoopædeutick, in observing for our instruction the actions of meer Animals: Rhetorical Whimseys, whether Ironical for Similitudes, or Antipophoretick for Discrepances: Epitatick Hyperboles, in Exuperancie, or Hypocoristick in Extenuation; with all the other Tropes and Figures, not omitting the Pathologie thereto subservient; ingenious Fallacies in & extra ditionem; Encomiastick, Vitiuperatories, Scoffs, Sarcasms, Witty Gybes, Jeers, Jestes, Tales, Quibbles, Clinches, Quips, Bulls, Anagrams, Chronograms, Logogriphs, Acrosticks, Telenticks, Palindromies, Retrogrades, Antistrophs, Criticisms, Dipnosophisms.

To the Reader.

sophisms, Technopagnions, and, in a word, all manner of succinct and concise Poetry, on what subject soever, purely fancied, and in a quaint diction apparelled: for if in either of those qualifications it fail, though it may possibly merit the stile of an Epigram, yet will it always be with the addition of a scurvie, paltry, and bad one.

The Epigram therefore, I again avouch, is that which of all manner of Poetizing doth best besit the Systeme of the English Language; because it is that (I mean, the good one) which, of all Poems, requireth the richest and most pregnant conceit, a sublime and piercing acumen in the close, to be sprucely worded, and in few terms; which last clause (to wit, shortness) being in a manner essential to the Epigram, as circularity (or more properly, orbicularity) to the Heavens, makes that kind of Poetrie, by reason of the Polymonosyllabicalogies of the English, more convenient and sutable to that Idiome, then to any of the above-named Languages.

Truely, as for composing Poetical Treatises upon Didascalary subjects, as did Lucretius; Epistolary, after the manner of Ovid; Historical, like Lucan; or any other such long-winded Tractates upon serious purposes, whatever the subjected matter be, Divine or Humane, it will not, in my opinion (still salva doctrinibus reverentia) relish neer so well in Verse as Prose; which, set asfoot once by a dextrous Writer, cannot be (with any apparence of truth) said to walk on crutches, more then Verses do: for it having answerable to the metrical feet in the learned Tongues, and parity of syllables tipped with semblable terminations (vulgarly called

To the Reader.

called Rhymes) in the vernaculary, another kind of feet, every whit as proportionable, swift, and vigorous; on which being set forward an Isocoly of members, closing in correspondent deficiencies without Homoiotely; the discoursed or treated-on subject, will, on such lively props, run along the field of the Period, stop, change, turn, flie out again, and, with a most sprightly motion, full of alacrity, by exciting Passion, and perswading Reason, forcibly seize, at last, upon all the bare upper and under faculties of the soul, and shut them up as close prisoners in the final close of the expression.

Hereby as I must acknowledge my self obliged, in the parallel of Prose with Verse, to ascribe the pre-eminence unto Prose, even in the English, as well as in all other Languages: so, on the other part, when one kind of Poem comes in competition with another, and that is shall be asked me, which in the English would prove most graceful, my answer timely will be, for the reason above recited, that what rank soever the Epigram keep in other Tongues, it should above all other Poetry obtain the superiority in the English.

This in very deed proved no mean motive to me, when my Genius led me in the vein of Poetizing to any favourable opportunity, of embracing a diversion with the sacred Quire of Parnassus, to set aside all other manner of Poems, and lay hold on the Epigram: but that which incontestably may be called the main cause of that my choice, was my unavoidable want of leisure, to ply the Muses in any long purpose of great deliberation. For although my minde had been never

To the Reader.

So much bent upon the prosecuting of another strain, and that the English diction had been able to furnish me with advantages beyond any other Speech for such a task: yet for having been always so unfortunately involved, either in publike interests, private difficulties, businesses of friends, disturbances of foes, or other such-like entanglements, oftentimes with an accumulative impetuousness thronging upon me all together at once; that I do not remember, the sun ever shined that day, (since the time elapsed of my subserfary age) wherein I was master of the space of two whole hours, which I might be sure to call mine own, without the urgencie of some pressing interruption: I could not, with pretext of reason, or shew of understanding the proportion of the measure of motion, to the actions thereupon depending, have adventured to launch forth my little Skiff of Invention, Poetically rigged, into the large and profound Ocean of Polytichetick undertakings; or yet spun out, with any deserved praise, the thread of those long-breath'd Poems, which *secessum & otia querunt*.

Thus did the Epigram become my darling-Poemation; because I was never thereby withdrawn from doing any thing else: proving oftentimes the more successful in it, the more I was in aliud agendo occupatus; and the more numerow, the less solitary I was. For very often in a day, wherein I have ridden four and twenty miles, have I composed just so many Epigrams, without hinderance to my partaking of any occurring discourse with my fellow-travellers: and as oft, when
a grie-

To the Reader.

a grievous and deplorable accident; one or more (squads whereof, in these calamitous times, have been too frequently obvious to the best of the Land) would obtrusively press in upon me; at any *qua data porta* of the brain, some curious Epigrammatical subjects would on a sudden be introduced by those emissary spirits, who, from the glandular fort, seated in the middle of the Epicranidian citadel, were commissioned to flie out, and make excursion upon the disturbers of their intestine tranquillity; to the end that by the additional strength of such faithful and trusty confederates, they might, with the greater ease, keep off their dull and lamentable adversaries, from taking possession of any room, or quarter in the *aforesaid* multicellularary Garrison: and for the better encouragement of those Epigrammatical Auxiliaries, some of the Trained band, spirits of the souldiery of Terpsichore, would make it their employment to trim and trick them up with a la mode fancies, even to the very Codpiece and Placket, procuring thereby their admission unto a free quarter, through the favour of the Commander in chief, who, to shun deeper inconveniencies, was pleased to give way thereto: for although at first, these light aerial subjects seemed, in regard of those other ponderous objects of a trist & plangorous consideration, to be but as a Zannie, compared to a buskin'd Actor on the Stage; yet seeing a beavie, doleful, and discontented wretch, seldom obtaineth that reception, which is allowed to a jovial, pleasing guest, list'e Hilarulo Gringalet for his mirth was often entertained with welcome, when for his morosity,

and

and sullen melancholy, Don Adolenzado de Pesadumbre Cuydosomas for all his gravity very justly rejected.

I will not deny, but that I found my vein to operate the more easily in these Epigrammatographical Exercitations, that, according to my own fashion, in all other Disciplines and Faculties, (as well as that of Poetry) of preferring Reason to Testimony, and Truth to Plato, and all his disciples, I was so averse from setting before mine eyes the imitation of any, that contrary to the commonly-received custom of terminating every verse with a masculine Rhyme, I chaped my lines now and then with female desinences, and Sdrucciola's, which last the Latinists call Dactyls: it not seeming very reasonable unto me, that because of the multiplicity of monosyllabical and oxytonal words in the English, we should not Rhythmically also make use of the paroxytonals, and proparoxytonals, whereas there is likewise great store: but unnecessarily defraud ourselves of the benefit of many thousands of right important teleuticks, thereby dissenting from the approved practice of all other knowing Nations, and laying of a new divilum ab orbe foundation of our own, as if we were ambitious to bring our Poësie to an elevation Antartick to the Italians, which is incapable of any other Rhyme but of a female or Sdrucciola; although the Tuscan Versificators, by these two alone, without the help of the male, brag that they have brought Poësie in that Language to the greatest height it did ever reach unto in any Tongue whatsoever.

Never-

To the Reader.

Nevertheless it is my opinion, which notwithstanding I will not obtrude upon the tender credulities of any, otherwise then they shall finde good reason for their adherence thereto, that these Italianized Rhymes are with us to be served in with such animadversencie, and discretion, that to no Heroick Poem in the English they ought to be admitted, nor yet to the Elegie, and, in a word, to no kinde of Verses to be set forth, either in a majestick or mourning gravity: albeit the French, even in their Alexandrian Lines, make it one of the precepts of their Poetick art, to interlace the female alternatively with the masculine Rhyme.

This liberty which I have always been pleased to assume unto my self, of terminating my lines promiscuously with what Rhythmical deficiencies I thought fitting, did hurry my vein into such a facility of Epigrammatizing, that what number of Epigrams I have composed, is totally unto my self unknown; most part having been imbezeled, plundered, and destroyed, and a great many others dictated from my own mouth, whereof I never had any copie: yet some twelve thousand having providentially escaped the rage of the vicious Enemy, and villanous unworthy hands of the base unmercifull Sequestrator; I make account (Deo favente) out of that gross, to publish, by the first of January 1656. a Body of Three hundred sixty and six several Books, which, consisting each of Four and twenty Epigrams, are, in their wholes and parts, to represent the days and hours of that year, to the number of Eight thousand seven hundred eighty and four: and

B

those

To the Reader.

those so aptly adjusted with Lemma's, and other ornaments thereto requisite, that, out of Greek, Latine, Spanish, and Italian, the four fittest of all known Languages, for proper and Gentile denominations, have been by me extracted neer upon Seven thousand names, all of them in the aforesaid Volume, significant of the subject of the Epigram to which they are respectively prefixed and applied.

I verily believe it will be affirmed by many, that it exceeds the sphere of my ability, to perform what I speak of; and that, in a manner, I do but promise impossibilities.

Good Gentlemen, how shall I in this case convince these Incredulists? To offer them the usual way of reasoning, is to small purpose: for if they be acquainted with me, they know I have already performed greater tasks, and on harder matters: and if they never saw me, nor heard of me, they being but blinde judges of my sufficiencie, no man is bound to give any credit to their assertions.

Therefore by a new way of mine own, to reduce these Nullifidians to some kinde of conformity, and confute their irregular Positions with a Syllogistick argumentation; I will make use of this Assumption and Conclusion in Darii:

I have a minde to keep my head on my shoulders:

Ergo, I will publish these Three hundred sixty and six Books, by the first of January, 1656.

Now

To the Reader.

Now although the Dictum de omni, out of which this minor (to bring the mood to Darii) is subsumed, be altogether unreasonable; yet if any undertakers will resolutely undergo the condition of performing the aforesaid task, or losing their life, it will in that case frame an hypothetrical Syllogism, reducible to the same mood, no proposition whereof can be denied.

This engagement will I take, and enter so far into it, That if his Highness the Lord Protector will be pleased to lay a Wager against me of 20000 l. English money, that, on the first of January 1655. I shall not have published these Three hundred sixty and six books, as is aforesaid; I shall be content, for assurance on my part, in matter of their publication, to pawn all I have above the shoulders, as a pledge by me valued at a far higher rate, then the above-written sum, and which I shall subscribe my self well pleased to lose, in case of non-performance: provided violent obstructions be withheld from me, and that I may enjoy my own spirits with so much freedom, as is needful for the accomplishment of such an undertaking.

If my Lord will not descend so lowe, as to hearken to this overture, Then my humble desire is, that I may have my liberty granted to me, together with the enjoyment of my own means, and the removal of the Garison out of my house; and I shall perform it howsoever, upon the pain above specified.

Now if none of these demands can be obtained, and that it be thought expedient, I shall still continue (as I have done these whole three years past) totally deprived

To the Reader.

of the possession of any thing (whether of real or personal estate) that is mine, nothing allowed me anywhere in compensation thereof, nor yet for my own subsistence, and nevertheless laid open, and exposed without protection, to the rigour and highest severity of the Laws of this Isle, and that at the suit and instance of the most injurious, unconscionable, mercilefs, and implacable men, that ever the earth produced; I must needs, in that case say, That so much may be said thereto, that I will say nothing.

Therefore, Gentlemen-Readers, farewell; and wish well to him, who, had he not been debarred from the fruition of his own, would before this time have presented you with that, which you would have deservedly valued at ten times a higher rate, than all the demands he ever till this hour hath made, did amount to, and likewise at this instant subscribed himself otherwise than

Anonymos.



Ex ungue Leonem.

To the Elixir of Beauty, pattern of Goodness, quintessence of Worth, abstract of all Compleasness, Paragon of her Sex, Master-piece of Nature, Proto-type of Perfection, and the sublimely acceptable object of Contentment in all the female kinde; the most excellent, matchless, incomparable, transcendent, Angelick, divinely accomplished, and never too-much-to-be-praised Aura.

YOU are the settled *subject* of my love; (move
The love of heav'n, & heav'n, in whose orbs
My choice delights: delight of all my chief
Ætherial spirits: spirit of my life:
Life of my soul: and soul of my desires:
Desire of that acquaintance, which admires
And worships you: th' acquaintance of the best:
The best of women; and a woman grac'd
With beauty: beauty, which doth far surpass
What is most glorious on this earthly mass:

*Of supreme perfection; and perfection:
Of Art and Nature; thus much my Affection
Adventures in your praises to disclose,
By these gradations that you may compose
Your self in ev'ry action, thought, discourie,
To be all mine, as I am wholly yours.*

*The reason why women should go no longer bare-
headed after they be married.*

THe husband is the *head*, as soon's h' unlocks
The virgin-door of his espoused mare:
In signe whereof, what first was bare she *cloaks*,
And for his low *discov'ry* veils her pate.
Her *head* she *covers*, thus to gratifie him:
For he's not *head*, till she be *cover'd* by him.

The discrepance betwixt Eve, and other women.

EVe sinned first most grievously, and then
that she was naked it did her displease:
Though women now lie naked before men,
that they may sin it out with greater ease:
Eve in her innocence was naked still;
But in their nakedness *They* work most ill.

Of a certain very jealous man.

JJealous *Gravosa*, sleeping with his wife,
Whose carriage made him weary of his life,
Dream'd

THE DEVIL'S RING
Dream'd that there did, for curing of his evil,
Appear a joyful object to 'm, *The devil* :
From whom, he thought, he got a *ring* so fit
For his designe, that so long 's he with it
Should his mid *finger* keep invironed,
He would be sure not to be cuckolded.
His fancie was so tickled with delight
At such a gift, that he awaked streight :
But when he found his said mid finger in
The orifice of his wifes lower Gin,
Without *Artemidorus* art, he knew
The dream to be in either part most true :
Both that it was the *dev'l* gave him that *Ring*,
And that his *finger* would bar Cuckolding.

*How blinde Adraces was serv'd by his wanton
wife.*

Blinde *Adraces* chid with his yong wife *Kate*,
That Candles on the table were not set :
For he believ'd it was dark night, altho
The Sun to 's setting had an hour to go.
You need not care (*quoth Kate*) for lacking light,
You cannot well discern 'twixt dark and bright.
That's true (*quoth he*) yet is it fit I crave
That for my house, which all my neighbours have.
Well then, Sweet-heart (*quoth she*) I hold it best
You be obey'd. With this, above the waist
She tucks up all her cloathes, and, to the view
Of those could see, a naked *quoniam* shew :

Then said, (*Sweet-heart*) are you not now content?
He, thinking lights were brought as he had meant,
Said, (*Wife*) that is fit for a Princes eye,
And worthy to be seen, who ere come by.

How one Dick did cuckold himself.

Dick be'ng come late from a long journey, did
Meet with his wife by meer chance in a hid
And narrow corner of his country-house,
Where he gave her the intercrural douse,
Without so much as *nam*, or any word,
Either before, or whilst he was aboard:
But when the feat was done, and that his speech,
Together with the light of candles, which
Were then brought in, discovered the trick
Thus done unto her by her husband Dick;
I vow, had I known it was you, (*she said*)
Till we had been abed, you should have staid.

Of Moll's skill in Grammar.

MOLL in the Common first of two or three
Began her *Grammar*; then the dote wife
Mov'd her to study night and day, till she
Had by continual practice declin'd *horum*:
She liketh those *declensions* for the vowel,
Wherein the *I* the *Genitive* befits,
And *Attizizing* 'e in the *number* dual;
The female with the male-kinde she unites: O

Or rather, all her *Concords* are betwixt
 Two divers *genera*, where the *Masculine*
 Is *substantively dative*, and so fixt
 Within the *mobili* of a *feminine*,
 Whose *Case* is *adjectively ablative*;
 That if she, by a *jovial Interjection*,
 Further'd with a *Conjunction copulative*,
 And inward *Preposition*, such perfection
 Give to her *Syntax*, that to him that doth
 In the *first person* court her, she apply
 The *second* in a *kinde* will make them both
Active, and *passive*, *participially*;
 Then in these her *Grammatications*, she
 Each part to other will adapt so finely,
 That how *frequentative* soe'er he be:
 She'll to his *Gerunds* bear her self *supinely*.
 Thus doth she prove *superlative*, and more
 Then *perfect*, in both *Nouns*, and *Verbs*, and all
 The other parts of *Speech*, required for
Cupid's expression, as *Grammatical*.
 But though there be no woman that surpasseth
 Her skill in *Grammar*, yet at all occasions,
 Her *flexions* she so *genitively* caseth,
 And *subjunctively* moods her *Conjugations*;
 That all she knows therein, is but a plain
Construction of her lust with that of men.

Of Quintin the Bankrupt.

Q^uintin now is drown'd by his sinister fate:
 What, in salt or fresh waters? no, in debt.

How

*How one Ben, with his Mistress Pen, practis'd
their skill in Alchymie.*

They by aspiring both to the perfection
Of the *Elixir*, did together enter
Upon the sev'ral subjects of *Projection*,
B' a *mixture* natural and elementar':
Whilst in material things they co'perated,
T' incorporate their *Sindon* by ignition;
She th'unrefined substance *sublimated*,
And crown'd the *Magistecum* b' *imbibition*;
Till the whole vertue of the *stone* being tried,
They with the *touch* thereof were satisfied.

Of Nat and his wife.

Now give me leave (*quoth Nat to's wife*) to do it.
I will (*quoth she*) my next suit be'ng allowed.
Content (*says he*) with this they sig'd it; then
Did she wish him to do it o'er agen.

Of a young Widow, and a pretty Widower.

A Rich fair *Widow*, as she wept for her
Deceased husband; a young *Widower*
Told, that her case was (*ab!*) then his much better;
For (*ab!*) h' had kill'd his wife with his childgetter.
Oh kill me then (*quoth she*) with that same blade;
For (*ab!*) I would be dead, I would be dead.

of

of Meads, and Maids.

All *Lasses* love *green gowns*; and see'ng that the
Best *grass* of any we in *Meadows* see,
Therefore is it, that from the word of *Meads*
Virgins by men are fully termed *Maids*.

Of *Morgan the Fidler*, and his Sweet-heart
Kate.

M*Organ* made in his progress and retreat,
Such musick with his *Kyt-stick* on dame *Kate*,
That it being like the *Pitch-pipe* of an *Organ*,
Kate was well pleas'd therewith, & so was *Morgan*.

To *Procaculo*, a suiter to one *Doll*.

Though *Doll* be chaste, despair not; she's a fair one:
And though you know her well, yet *you're new*:

Of a handsome, and well-bred *Girl*, without
a *Portion*.

I Put the case she be as strait 's a *Plain*,
As white 's the *Lily*, and as sweet as *Honey*;
Yet shall she hardly in this *Land* obtain
In birth and worth her equal, without money.
For to *cerdogmatick* wooers, sure
Is but as *wormwood*, where there is no *lucre*.

Of

Of the scolding betwixt Joan and Jug.

GEr hence, you *baggage* *quean*, forth at the dore;
For I must stay here, *strumpet*, *punk* and *whore*,
(Quoth *Jug* to *Joan*) Stay then (*Jug*) seeing th'ad-
Of *strumpet*, to the stiles of *whore* & *punk* (junct
You to your self reserve, (quoth witty *Joan*)
And forthwith with the *baggage* I'll be gone.

Of the right of Cuckolds and Cuckold-makers.

A Cuckold for the most part seems to me
To have *plus juris ad rem quam in re*:
But Cuckold-makers (as I think) may claim
To have *plus juris in re quam ad rem*.

*Of one Doll, how she practised her cunning in the
Science of Natural Philosophy.*

Doll's matter being inform'd from the privation
Of a Virginity, she was the subject,
Whereon the mysteries of generation
Were div'd into; and having for her object
A body *natural* as *natural*,
Her knowledge was in th' *Acro'maticks* such,
That 'r nature hating *vacu'm* most of all,
She lov'd *de anima* but for the touch;
And speculating *motion*, *time*, and *place*,
Gave proofs sufficient of her skilfulness.

Why

Ex angue Leonem.

Why it is a proper sort of speech, to say that a man knows his wife, when he hath carnally to do with her; according to the answer of one Amphibolos, to another that asked him the question.

A Amphibolos made answer to one demanding
Why knowledge may be tak'n in that account
It craves in man, a piercing understanding; (partion)
In woman, a capaciti' and conception:
Knowledge be'ng as it seemeth in our sight,
But to conceive, and understand aright.

Of Knox the Sabbatarian.

Knox makes no conscience of. Adultery,
Of Rapine, Theft, or Petty Larceny;
Yet hang'd his Cat for killing of a Mouſe
Upon the Sabbath-day within his house.

Of Conditional clauses.

THe clause conditional of woman is
That promiset, So far as in her lies;
But of that man, that enters into bonds
With woman is, So far as in him stands.
For his erection, with her succubation,
Keeps unintrig'd their mutual obligation.

Ex angulo Lamentis.

The words of one Mongo, to a Courtizan of his acquaintance; together with her reply.

Dem.

(thick;

THere being a great that's long, and great that's
Which of the two love you best in a ——— ?

Answ.

The thick one I prefer: for I desire

A *Tompkin* rather than a *priming Wire*.

Yet if my wish were to be granted, *Mong*,

I would chuse one, that were both thick & long.

of Scotus and Aquinas.

THese stirring spirits of *Aquin* and *Scot*

May be compared to the sun in *March*,

Which raiseth humours, but dissolves them not;

For they for nine a clock at mid-day search,

And make to Questions subtil answers, which

Provoke far rather, then abate the Itch.

In vindication of a free-strained Epigram.

ME-thinks I hear the Reader mutter, (*saugh!*)
This is obscene and bawdy, and that a
Good *Epigram* cannot be scurrilous,
Though it should be quick and sententious:
Yet let him know, see'ng I have fram'd as many
Of such a kinde, as ever yet did any,

That

Ex angulo Leonum.

That it could not be fixable to my
Intended method of Variety,
Not to be sometimes frolick in my lines;
For to such strictness who his vein confines,
And gravely tunes his notes at ev'ry minute,
Sings rather like a *Cuckow* then a *Liner*:
Who likewise cannot mix with *Lydian* Lays
Cromatick airs, doth merit no more praise
Then who, a Ladies picture having made,
Did quite forget to have it shadowed.

Therefore unto my self I did propose
Of *Epigrams* a body to compose,
Which should not totally consist of eyes,
Nor ears alone, of heart, brains, tongue, or thighs:
For that were monstrous; but of these, and all
Parts fit for *Microcosmus* Poetical;
And so have symmetry, and members common
With the most perfect and accomplish'd woman,
Whose beauty will not please (in my account)
The sweetest lover, if she want a C——.

Nor is there any in the Universe,
Will hold that she's compleat without an A——

*Of the amorous Kisses which frequently pass be-
twixt the male and female.*

He by receiving kisses from the male,
Brings his recommendations to the tail:
This is the cause, I think, why the word *lips*
Hath such a full-mouth'd Rhyme with that of *h——*.

An Apologie for lascivious Writing.

WHY should we bashful be to write in sheets,
What Law both sexes t'act in sheets permits?
Unless it were a greater sin t'intrust
Paper with words, then beds with deeds of lust.
Nay, where to do a thing deserves no blame,
To speak thereof we ought not to think shame.

of No, and Much.

THERE is scarce any other word that's Spanish
And English both, but onely *much*, and *no*:
For once *much* hatred and *no* love did banish
The one from th' other, as their mortal fo:
Yet would *much* trust, and *no* deceit make these
Two nations fully one another please.

*The words of one, that was both a great Drinker,
and a Wencher, in excuse of both:*

IT is not for the love of drink, that I
Carouse so much; but for the company:
No more then it is for the Nuptial cranny,
That I grimbe it to letize my Jany;
It being her belly, thighs, eyes, nose, mouth, face,
And other such appurtenances, as
Accompany the integuments, that do it,
Which so bewitchingly entice me to it.

of Betrice, the widow of one Frederick.

BE' two hours after Fred' her husband's death,
Be'ng su'd in terms of marriage by one Barb,
Said, Sir, I cannot yeeld to your demand;
For I'm already promis'd beforehand.

Contraria juxta se posita, clarius elucescunt.

AS *Cloris* keeps a cole-black Morish girl,
That her own beauty may seem like a pearl;
So *Barb* to 's house doth onely fools admir,
That he may seem to have the greater wit.

*Bridegrooms compared to Mathematical
Navigators.*

B*ridegrooms*, like skilful *Navigators*, hit
The land, whereof they never saw one bit.

Of Here-bider the Dutch-man's adventure, with
the beautiful Courtizan Flora.

Flora is call'd an *Angel*, yet Here-bider
Found her not so, when he with 's touchstones
For if we take an *Angel* as it is (try'd her:
A current Coyn, esteem'd worth half a Piece,
She is not worth a *Groat*; she 's course allay,
And many *grains* too light, base ev'ry way.

I but (says one) in beauty she's so bright,
That she is like those *Angels* call'd of light.
Yet truly she's not so; for, in the effects
Of darkness, she most pleasure always takes:
Therefore if we must needs her *Angelize*,
She's like those *Angels* fell from Paradise;
A ver' incarnate dev'l, fiend of perdition:
For, whom she tempted hath to her fruition,
And drawn within her sulph'rous fiery pit,
Those she hath pepper'd for their entering it:
Within the Hell of whose concavities
(*Pandora's* box-like) all diseases lie,
None knows her to be an *Angel* by her wings;
But by the pricking and malicious stings,
Which she still keepeth lurking in her tail,
For the destruction of each silly male

That comes within her reach, her to embrace.

Thus *Flora's* a dev'l, in a fair angel's dress,

Of one *Trigon*, who was in love with a silly
sister named *Peine*.

When *Trigon* found that he did but in vain,
For divers months, make love to *Miltris Peine*,
Hearing she was a Congregationer,
He to her godly meetings did repair,
That, under colour of profound devotion,
He might the better prosecute the motion
Of getting his desires; which, in effect,
Did come to pass, as he did it project.

For

Ex Angol Laborem.

For when the lights were out, he in the dark
Did many nights together on that mark
He aimed at, give her the touch of three,
Though all this while she knew not it was he.
This did embolden him one day to try
If (as before) she would his suit deny;
And, the more strongly to perswade her to it,
Told her where, when, and how oft he did do it.
You are deceiv'd, (*quoth she*) I will not (*Trigian*)
Do that for lust, which I did for Religion.

*Concerning such, as of late have received the
honour, some of Lord, some of Earl, by the
names of eminent running waters.*

I know no reason why, in Scotland, divers
Have built their dignities upon the brittle
Unstay'd foundation of impetuous rivers,
None fearing, that therein he sink his title;
Unless it be, they aim by such a wile,
To have without eloquence a fluent stile.

*The relation of a single Combat, as it was sung to
him by Dany and his Sweet-heart Anne.*

Along'd about, that she might have the proof
Of's impregnable; and gliding swift from thence,
H' advanc'd again, and met her counterblast
From a lowe ward: to's strokes she makes defence;

EXPLANATION.

And *paries* with her *shield*: now he *re-skipps*, (her,
And gives in *struffs*: but lest he should escape
She *backriffs* them: h^e *enters* in her grips:
She *countergrids*, and *pass* below his *rapier*:
Then *strugling* in the *close*, though he was stronger,
His *weapon* failing, he could *fight* no longer.

Upon one Frank.

WHEN she in name alone was *Frank*,
She was a maid, and her womb *lank*:
But when she was in nature *Frank*,
Her belly swell'd up like a *bank*,

Of Vir, in Virginity.

Dem.

WHY hath the word *Virginity*, *Vir* in't;
See'ng maids (as such) ply not t^e a *viril* dirt?

Answ.

Because the *Moon* within her bath's man,
And yet's a *virgin*, call'd the chaste *Diane*.

Of the pretty woman Nell, most exquisitely pra-
ctising the gestulatory cricks and whirles of
an amorous ball.

NELL's feet express in dancing the Love-rites
(Her tongue be'ng silent) which her heart en-
dires:
And

And, with a smiling face, a twinkling eye,
A nimble body, and lascivious thigh,
Affords notorious evidence, by this
Her frolick carriage, what her meaning is.
She *paceth* it so softly, that she seems
Close by the floor to slide with her stretch'd limbs;
Or rather, she along the Carpet sails,
To seize upon the hearts of all the males
That purposely went thither to behold her :
The more they're like to yeeld, she is the bolder
T' encounter them, where they cannot resist ;
And therefore in those flights doth she insist,
Wherby they're caught the round she slightly touches,
And most bewitchingly makes her approaches.
Now she *retireth*, till her dainty foot
Make all that stands upon it wheel about :
And other while, she putteth on, to shew
The gallant progress of the *passage* : now
She *turns*, and *veers* with pleasant gambols ; then
Recoyls, sets forward, and comes in again ;
And to the cadence of the Lutes and Viols,
Displayeth such incomparable trials
Of her agility, that ne'er was yet
A woman that more bravely footed it.
She to the lookers on makes her addresses,
As if they were to fall in her embraces ;
And the most intim' secrets in the feat
Of marriage-consummation, counterfeits.
She trips her *motion* with the greater licence,
That she is sure it heats the concupiscence

Of the spectators : ev'ry lustful ier
She lanceth, is a double-forked dart,
To pierce them to the very soul : each cast
Of her alluring eyes, hath them possesse
With so great fervencie, that as she glanceth,
And in delights triumphingly thus pranceth,
Her sparkling blinks do to their fancie prove
A *Philtre*, which impoysons them with Love.
A while she stoppeth, reflecting on the joys
She's taken with, in these inchanting toys :
Then in a trice falls to again, renews
Her itching wringlings, revels her reviews,
Fetcheth her whirls and frisks, and is so quick
In the performance of each am'rous trick,
That all who see how finely she doth stir,
Are o'er the ears enamoured of her.

Yet her activity in membral gesture,
Adorned by her gorgeoussness of vesture,
And all those Mimick pranks, which she deviseth,
These amourets, wherein she exerciseth
Her toe, her heel, her eye, her total frame,
Are but the ushers of a better game :
All the pathetick fancies, ardent charms,
She makes shew of t'infold within her arms,
Those antick postures, frigging minardises,
Those tickling quar'ring wherewith she entices
The Damerets of th' *Aphrodisian Court*,
Are shadows of a more substantial sport,
Or moving picture, of that solid pleasure,
Which *Nuptial Hymen*, in a larger measure,

Allows

Allows a matrimoniated couple,
To reap by mutual dalliance without scruple.

But now that she is wearied with the toyl
Of *balling*, and that all her spirits boyl
With scorching flames of the blind archers fire,
Which kindleth no less vehement desire
In her Immorato's, hence she goes,
Having farewell'd the company, at whose
Earnest intreaty she was pleas'd to come
Into a fair and well-adjusted room;
Where though she in appearance seem inclosed,
Nely to have her tyred bones reposed;
One of her Suitors, who, at all adventures,
Follows upon the track; gets leave to enter
But what they do, the door being shut, and she
Most glad there's now none more with her, but he;
Let those be judges, who, in the like passion,
Have had the leasure of such recreation.

of Bels.

Bel is a *whore*, because she's bent *ad supra*;
And a *Pick-pocket* is, *causa qua supra*.

of Pee, and his wife Kare.

So prodigal is *Pee*, that sooner he
Will a good wife; then a good husband be:
And *Kare* is such, that, I dare pawn my life,
She'll sooner b'a good husband, then good wife.

Excerptum Litterarum.

Concerning the Bride Meg, to her Bridegroom.

How Meg shall fall to work she needs not ask ye;
If other teachers fail, *Algebra*.

Of the wench Frank, concerning her skill in
Algebra.

Though by her *Algebra* Frank found *Equations*,
And ways to work in rules of *dark positions*,
Yet, to all *Algorists* interrogations,
She made the *root* the onely *supposition*:
By which art, she her pleasures did refine,
And like to *Cosick* numbers so bestow them,
That they went ne'er alone, without some signe
Of *rooted* quantity annex'd unto them:
But still most *secrets* she disclos'd, when she
Try'd new conclusions by the *Rule of three*.

Of Lasses, and Glasses.

Though *Glasses* and *Lasses* be never so little,
Yet *Lasses* and *Glasses* are ever in danger:
For *Lasses* and *Glasses* are both of them brittle,
And ready to fall in the hands of a stranger.
Though *falling* be common to *Lasses* and *Glasses*,
Yet is there this differ twixt *Glasses* and *Lasses*,
That *falling* breaks *Glasses* to pieces aſunder,
But pieces bring *Lasses* to falling at under.

The

Erasmus Legend

The Arithmetick of Bells the Courtizan.

Bess fitteth her account by ternaries,
Whereof the prick denominates the value:
Yet holdeth that her cyfer fruitless is,
Without the right position of his fellow;
A goodly digit, which, in its due place,
May therewith frame an article of peace.

The liberality of one Mr. Rashion.

TAs from his Master brought a Buck to Rashion,
Who said, in thinking his pains worth a fee,
Take here a Groat for your remuneration.
Sir, keep your Groat; the word contenteth me:
Which possibly, had it been shorter, you
Had been well pleas'd more wages to bestow.

Of one Jane accustomed to Farding, whose picture the Limner drew, to represent her face, as it was painted.

Jane's Picture her reieembleth not, though she
Be as like it as any thing can be.
What's natural in her, it doth not hit
So well as she hath art conform to it.
She seems in be'ng so artificial,
To be th' extract, and it th' original:

Her

Extempore Lesson

Her lively *hue* it doth not so express,
As she *shews* it in *colours* on her face,
The *Limmer* thought he *pourtray'd* her the better,
The more his art did counterfeite her nature:
But she endeavour'd, on the other part,
To force her nature *imitate* his art,
Her shining *counture* she most sprightly
Illuminated with a glitt'ring *dye*;
And made the *lustre* of her countenance,
In th' eyes of the beholders, so to glance,
That one would think in what they *represented*,
That he did onely *sard*, but that she *painted*.
Yet in the *table*, which his *pencil* drew,
Her *semblance* was s' apparent to our view,
That I may boldly say, If that there were
So much of life in it, as art in her,
It would both speak, and walk, and be in love,
And her own other self in all things prove.
But to determine further of their worth,
They do each others likeness so set forth,
That, in a word, they 're both but *images*,
It, of what she was; she, of what it is.

*An Observation upon Cæsar, and his Gaulish
foes.*

SOME names of *Cæsar's* foes did end in *x*,
Such as *Cingetorix*, *Ambiborix*.
With *Dumnorix*, and old *Veridex*,
Orgeterix, and *Eporidex*,

With

With *Virgine* *torix*, and *Segonar*, (knacks ;
Which shew, that with great prowess, and State-
With warlike feats, & Court-like daubing tricks,
He was to make himself *Away*, and *Rey*.

The words of a certain Bridegroom, whilst he was
about to consummate the Marrimonial act
with his Bride, together with her answer.

So much the more belov'd of me are you,
That to my suit you did not yeeld till now,

I was so often cheated in't before,
That I resolved to do so no more.

The analogie betwixt Apples, Codlins ;
Maids, and Women.

As a green Apple from a Codlin, so
Do Maids and Women differ : both of them
Must needs endure a little boyling, to
Immerge the former in the others name.
The open pores of th' apples skin, admit
To th' inward substance / *Ulcus* 's hot impression,
And *Cupid* 's fire enflameth maids, till it
Interiorly exact their transformation,
Maids be'ng made women, that the touch may feast y
And Apples, Codlins, to delight the taste.

At

Ex angue Lemens.

At a penny the sheet.

THe fees of *Nick* the Pimp, and the Clerk *Ned*,
Are much alike : for *Nick* but two pence had
Last morning for the Courtizans bed-making,
Which for each *sheet* was but a penny taking.

To Philoinos.

IN all the Rhetorick of *Aristotle*,
~~The Prosopopeia~~ of a Tavern-bottle
Is of all *Figures*, that which best likes you,
When it flows eloquently *Glon, glou, glou.*

The words of a certain jovial woman to her jealous husband, in apologizing for Lechery, by the metaphor of a Ring.

THis *Ring* of mine (*Sweet-heart*) hath been upon
My *finger* (as you know) and on your own;
And yet in ev'ry thing without amiss,
Whate'er it was before, the same it is ;
In measure nor in goodness doth it change :
Ev'n so, albeit my other *Ring* should range,
Upon inclosing more then one or two
Of such-like *fingers* as you use it to,
You would not finde it worse in any thing,
That's competent to such a kinde of *Ring*.

That

That in the whole composition of humane frame,
amidst the variety of its most alluring parts,
the mouth affords the greatest convenience for
the application of a kiss.

If Kisses did not to the taste belong,
The male and female love inspired youth
Would do the remnant of the body wrong,
In Kissing nowhere else but on the mouth.
Yet of all other, the chief reason is,
That th' onely mouth can interchange a kiss.

To Jupiter.

When *Io* was a cow for thee, (*Great Jove*)
Why didst thou for the Nymph *Europa's* love
Become a Bull, and not for her whose shape
Had to receive thy coits been more apt?
Was it because *Pasiphae*, the Queen
Of thine own Isle of *Creet*, was to be in
The yoke of love with the bull *Adimor*,
Without regard of mankind; and therefore
Thou wouldst have neither sex so *Cupid* be
Exempted from irregularity?
Had *Io* these two Ladies Cuckelized,
And the turn-bulls each other rivalized,
They truly had done what they ought all three:
Mean while *Europa*, and *Pasiphae*,

Their

Ex regie Leonis.

Their womanhood had without any scruple
Cast off; & enjoy that *ballied* couple;
And rather then their inward touch to lose,
Put on *unnecesity*, and turn *Jols*:
For men and women both their Reason quit,
When they in *Venus* and her son delight.

*Of Love's Didium, and the premises of a
Sylogism.*

As the *premises* are two Propositions,
Whose charge is with an argumenting vigor
To infer a *third*, as strong by their positions,
Within the limits of some certain figure:
So do the *twins* of *Cupid* hold compactly
A substance well elaborated by nature,
That through the *third*, they may the more exactly
Infuse the most rem'd of all the matter;
Yet in the *sequels* we such differ finde,
That *this* springs from the *body*; that, the *minde*.

*Of the nature of such licentious women, as do daily
addict themselves to the practice of Venerie.*

To that *par* which is most profoundly facet
In Courtezans, we hery may compare
The last *ca'sus* of a *Pentameter*,
Because it fall before it hath a *claus*:
And therefore Poets did of old renerie
Their *bandy* songs, in *tr* *Blagack* verse.

their

of

of two Wenchers, whereas the one was a Papist,
the other a Protestant.

The Papist.

I Gladly would a Lais ~~hink~~ *hink* ~~hink~~ *hink*,
That is a Protestant, to vindicate
The honour of the Pope, who still hath been
By that profession call'd *The man of sin*.

The Protestant.

I would I a Papist girl an inward foyle
Give willingly, and soundly *r* ~~disfranchise~~ *disfranchise*,
Merely to be revenged of that *fy*,
Which termeth our Religion *Heresy*.

*The simplicity of the Girl Joan, in losing her
Virginity with one Beadle.*

JOAN, being call'd to the wedding of her brother,
Was punctually commanded by her mother,
That in the company of young men, she
Should have a care to keep her modesty.
The girl was very frolick, loved sport;
But was so simply young, that in what sort
She should obey her mothers precepts, she
Could in no manner descant: for of the
Word *honesty* she did not know, the sense,
This being perceiv'd by Beadle, he from thence,
As soon 's her mothers back was turn'd about,
After some ceremony led her out

Unto

Unto a private room, where he her told
That he had learn'd a secret, which he would
Impart to her, whereby she might be very
Sure of her honesty, and yet be merry :
For (*says he*) mark, there is a little rent
Betwixt your thighs, which will afford a vent
For your poor honesty to flie our ear,
Unless it neatly be sew'd up; and that
I shall perform: for here I have a needle
Will do the work. For God's sake, Master Beedle,
Do that, (*quoth she*;) with this, she touching it,
Together with the roundlets to it knit,
Fell back immediately, to th' end he might
Enter in her mid seam his point aright:
Which he did do with great dexterity,
And prick'd her to the life most lastily.
This when he once had done, he ask'd how she
Was pleas'd with his new-fashion'd taylorie?
Exceeding well, (*quoth she*;) Well then, (*says he*)
To th' end that you may all this day-long be
Assured still your honesty to keep,
I will bestow upon you yet one deep
And strong-drawn stitch: which was no sooner
But he of new *disfigure* the maid. (*said,*
When he had thus twice ranted pretty *Jean*,
He took his cloak up, and would have been gone
Stay, my dear Beedle, yet (*quoth she*) and give
Me one *stitch* more for my rent, as I live,
So large is, that my honesty (*I think*)
Without more help, will flie out at the chink.

Ex angust Leonem.

Sweet *Joan*, (*quoth he*) I can do no more now:
For the whole *thred* I had, is spent, I vow.
What have you done (*quoth she*) with the two *clues*
You had just now? Have you put all in use?
If so be, I admire how there was need
Of so great *bottoms* for so little *threed*?

Why so many maidenheads are lost.

THE chiefest reason why most virgins are
So oft surprised, is because the *Centry*
So neer the *court de garde* is in this war
Of *Cupid*, that the enemy gets entry
Within the *citadelle*, and brings 't in awe,
Before the *centry* can say *Qui va la*?

Of Ben, and Goodie Glamees.

THE reason why *Ben* jummed *Goody Glamees*,
Was *optimum est condimentum fames*.

How *Ceometrically* the *Mathematician* *Ned*
did court his sweet-heart *Meg*.

WHEN *Ned* look'd on the *lineaments* divine
Of *Meg's* fair face, he woo'd her in a line:
From whence ascending to her *lips* more gay,
He courted her in *superficie*:
And thence proceeding fowards (without ho)
Her *body* he enjoy'd in *solido*.

*The mutual taunts of an English and Spanish
Ambassador.*

TH' Ambassadors of *England*, once, and *Spain*,
(Great Linguists both) to *Paris* when they'd
To treat of State, did purposely abstain (come
From talking each in th' others Idiome.
The proud *Castilian* (whilst they both did stand
On their Puntilio's) said in his *Romance*,
Let us speak *French*, seeing we are in the Land
Of your great Sovereign, the King of *France*.
No, (says the *British* Lord, in th' *English* tongue)
We in the *Hebrew* our discourse will frame,
Lest otherwise your Master I should wrong,
Who is th' anointed of *Jerusalem*.
Which Jeer being to the purpose thus retorted,
They each with th' others wit thereafter sported.

*Concerning those who bring lov'd, are said to
possess the hearts of such as are enamoured of
them.*

Lovers so spend now on their Mistresses
Their cordial spirits, pierc'd with *Cupid's*
That, like to *Paphlagonian* Partridges, (darts,
Each fair and vertuous *Lady* hath two hearts :
For one cannot possess so great perfection,
And be the object of no man's affection.

Why

*Why on the Friday we ought to abstain from
fish - to Ned.*

Dem.

WHY should we eat no flesh on Friday, Ned?

Ans^r.

'Tis *Venus* day, who was 'mongst fishes bred;
And that on which the man and wife, being set
In Paradise, would taste no kinde of meat,
But fruit and herbs: a food theretore most fit
For us that day, and fishes next to it.

*The severally inflicted wounds of Cupid's darts;
Love being sometimes reciprocal, sometimes not.*

BEST loveth *James*, whose humour is so *Gorick*,
That for no earthly thing would he possesse
And hateth *Will*, whose fancy's so *eroticke*, (her;
That he must die, if he do not embrace her.
Alice, *James* despiseth, though he her respect
Beyond all other pleasures, wealth, and honour;
And passionately doth her *Will* affect,
Who scorns to do so much, as look upon her.
Like shades, which flie from following bodies, hatred
Being loves reward, & love hates compensation:
These four disdainful lovers were thus fettered
With circled chains of quite contrary passion.
But *Mark* and *Moll* die each for love of other,
And both in others arms revive together.

Of Virginity.

V*Ir*, in the *Latine*, yeelds of *man* th' expression ;
 Gini, in *Greek*, a *woman* doth imply ;
Tis, in our *Tongue* importeth copulation :
 Which three words spell us out *Virginity*.
 Hence, that no *maidenheads* are lost, we gather,
 If *male* and *female* be not joyn'd together.

Of that masculine love, which tends to lust.

M*An's* love is drawn from the circumference
Inscribing th' outward *Pentagon* of sense,
Unto that female inward *styl center*,
Like a *diameter*, which there doth enter.

*To a certain Gentlewoman, concerning Cupid,
and a new-born babe of hers.*

B*E*cause one lovely boy your eyes did enter,
Another issu'd at a lower center :
The first got access at the sight, and such,
As made the last finde egress from the touch.
The babe was blinde, which stepped in, and took
His passage at the sense whereby you look :
But there did sally at the part, whereat
No optick vertue is, a seeing brat.
So interlaced are the faculties
Of *View* and *Feeling*, in the exercise,

Which

Ex amque Leonem.

Which sets abroad an infants generation,
Or labour, which gives children procreation;
That, by their mixture, you had a full measure,
First, of the cause, then, the effect of pleasure.

The Bell-man.

BRave youths, who with your handsome sweet-
Charm'd with a tactil sensuality, (hearts lie,
Let each, and all of you observe your mate,
Both when she longeth, and when she's repeat:
For be assur'd, that in the greater measure
You 'il please your selves, the more you mind their
'Tis a fair morning, & but one a clock, (pleasure.
Give therefore breath unto your *hic in hoc*:
For there is nothing stands, but once must fall;
And so good morrow t' ye, my masters all.

Of the widow Machlis.

M*achlis*, in her return from th' obsequies
Of her deceased mate, finding the ways
To be quite broken in the cawsey, which
She trod on, utter'd this ambiguous speech,
(Ev'n whilst her hand was dangling carelessly
On her *feminian overture*) if I
But have the luck to live another year,
Many a pretty *stone* shall be *laid* here:
And that in honour of my husband, who
Past sev'ral times upon it *is and fro*.

Ex ungut Leonem.

*That it is a very natural thing in a woman, to
lose her maidenhead.*

Seeing Nature, to shun voids in th' Universe,
Doth mounting floods, & falling air embos'm;
Why shall a woman from that course b' averse,
To fill the *vacuum* of her Microcosm?
Vacuity with it confusion carries; (rith.
And women should eschew 't, lest mankind pe-

*To a lusty strong man named Bently, on the
day of his marriage with a young weak strip-
pling Girl.*

I Would not wish you wholly to forbear,
Because the Bride is young, from colling her:
Yet this I would desire you, Master *Bently*,
If so the ground be tender, rake it gently.

*Of the Lover Eron, and his Sweet-heart
Phileta.*

E*Ron*, when first the blind brat did him move
To *Venery*, abandoning all arts
For the enjoyment of *Phileta*'s love,
Became a Sentry at her lower parts;
Waiting as constantly upon her *nates*,
As ever on *Aeneas* did *Achates*.

*The reason why wearing of Gowns is peculiar to
Scholars and Women.*

TO call him Scholar, that knows much, is common:
A maid, by knowing man, is made a woman:
He in the head with knowledge is endowed;
She in the tail her knowledge hath imbued.
This is the cause why both wear Gowns, and why
From head to tail they reach salariately.

*Of one Strigo, a Farmer in Aragon, who for
his matchless activity in Love-duels, was sent
for by Alphonse the then king of that country.*

THE Yeoman Strigo was in reins so strong,
That he could foil ten girls in *Venery*,
And please them all. This made *Alphonse* to long
For his acquaintance: but unhappily,
As he was coming towards him, he di'd.

The King did notwithstanding ask his son,
If, like his father, he was fortifi'd
'Gainst amorous debates, in the back-bone?
I am not (*Sir*) so like my father, as

My mother, (*quoth he*;) but I have a sister
That is a vigorous and bouncing lass,
Known to be such, by all that ever kiss her;
Who though she be therein but a beginner,
Hath right much of her fathers nature in her.

Of one Amalia, a Poetess of a very amorous
disposition.

A M's best conceptions are (her vein being ra-
Insus'd by Cupid, rather then Apollo: (Et il)
Th' *enthousiasme* proceeding from the dactyl,
Where after one *long* measure, two short follow:
For she expresseth to the life Love's stances,
When by this foot she scans her *couched* fancies.

How hard a thing it is, to judge of the minde by
the outward carriage.

S Ignes that in nothing differ to the sense,
Give of the minde no certain evidence:
For many women make the self-same face,
At the bruise of a blitred finger, as
At the reception of a Paphian cane:
Yet th' one yeelds *pleasure*; and the other, *pain*.

Of Dorothie, the wife of John-a-Stiles.

W Hen Dorothy in the night-time had found
The Cyprian Nag of honett John-an-Oke,
Some *damage* *sesant* in her husbands ground,
She straight laid hold on him, ev'n in her smock,
And put him legally in her pound *ouvert*:
For Dorothy was John-a-Stiles fem covert.

Of Womens precellencie.

ALL Lovers should their Mistresses, as oft
As they can on their knees serve with affection,
Whilst these sweet thinglets, looking still aloft,
Rejoyce upon their backs at mans subjection.
Hence the *he's* Mistress call'd, as I suppose,
And *he* the Servant, who with her doth close.

Of Tib, and her sweet-heart Vere.

I'Ve lost my blade, (*quoth Tib*) come search it *Vere*,
Some higher, *ho*; some lower, *ho*; there, there.

*Of the loving carriage of one Bosens to his wife
Mary, after his return from a great Lord.*

AT each of the four times that *Bosens* had
Bebumped *Mary* in her genial bed,
He telling her that this bout was for *Dick*,
That other in remembrance of kinde *Nick*;
This other yet in memory of *Jack*,
And finally, this last for one *Ned's* sake;
Which *four* (he said) were all of my *Lords* kinred.
By me (*quoth Moll* then) you shall not be hindred
In this kinde, your respects to testifie
To the remainder of his pedigree.
But finding weariness to seize on *Bosens*,
She asked if *my Lord* had no more cosens.

Con-

*Concerning the souldier John Gerthudenberg's
Art of Printing, and the finding out of Gun-
powder by Bartholdus Swart, a Franciscan
Fryar.*

FAte so ordain'd, who knew best how conjunct
Arts must needs be with *Arms*, to gain desert;
That *Powder* was th' invention of a *Monk*,
And from a *Souldier* came the *Printing* art:
Since when, great things, by *arts* in *gowns* pro-
posed,
Have often been by *Mars*, with *guns* disposed.

*The expression of one, who did not love to burn
for Religion.*

T'Expose my self to death, I have no maw,
For this or that opinion of the Law.
Those that court Martyrdom, must have a motion
Of secret breathing towards that promotion.
They're fittest to be Martyrs, whom God skills
With the spruce art of doing Miracles.
All I can do's within the bounds of Nature,
Which makes me think, that, for so high a matter,
I have no call; and without a vocation,
There's no election, nor justification:
Therefore I, in my pathway unto heaven,
Had rather live with *John*, then die with *Steven*.

Of

Of the Widow Philandra Quadrivira.

P*hilandra*, who wept little when she lost
Her first *three* loving husbands, cried most
Atrociously at the death of the *fourth*,
Who was inferiour to them all in worth.
The reason thereof being enquir'd, she told,
It was, because she could not tell who should
Her *husband* after that time be, as shee
Knew at the burials of the other *three*.

That Wedlock is a mixed sort of life.

M*Arri*, in French, importeth to be sad,
And by *mari*, a husband is implied:
Merrie, with us, expresseth to be glad,
As *Marrie* to b^e in Matrimony tyed:
Which *four* words signifie no less, in brief,
Then that in *Marriage* is both joy and grief.

*Of holy Ananias, and his spiritual
sister Sarah.*

When brother *Ananias* duffed had
His *holy* sister *Sarah* in a bed;
What would the *wicked* of the world say now,
If they (*quoth he*) should see what we two do?
Brother (*quoth she*) let us not care for what
Flows from the mouth of any *reprobates*.

To the Batchelor Apicrogamos; who hoped to have the wife he was to make choice of, endow'd (besides her being favoured of Fortune) with manyer and more excellent perfections, both in body and minde, then Nature readily alloweth.

YOU cannot love a *Virgin* that is proud,
Though she be rich; nor indigent, though fair.
And without beauty, you'll have none that's good:
She must be noble, handsome, wise, and rare
In all accomplishments: being such, you'll take her.
But for your wife to get so choice a maid,
You must go to *Prometheus*, and bespeak her:
For there is none of those things ready made:
And *Kings* would gain by one of such perfection,
Though they should quit their *Crowns* for her affection.

On Maids, and Fathers.

SOME we call *maids*, tho they lack *maidenheads*;
As *milk-maids*, *chamber-maids*, & *waiting-maids*:
And some without *paternities*, are stil'd
Fathers, although they never had a child.
Thus Use, on no relation grounded, gives
Things names related, sans correlatives.

The expression of a young married girl of some thirteen years of age, and little withal, when she saw a tame mouse, tyed to a string in the pocket of her husband, who though married some three weeks before that, had, for fear of hurting his bride, delayed the performance of his Matrimonial duty.

Sp.

IF of that pretty Mouses skin I had
A pair of Gloves, *sweet-hearts*, I would be glad.

Enc.

It is too little for that use, (*quoth he.*)

Repl.

Little and young, will stretch, and wider be.

Of frolick Ned, and the old housewife
Gamer Gow.

Speech.

Come let me have a chicken, Gamer Gow.

Enconunter.

Have I no use for chicks, but give them you?

With this, Ned falls upon her, to him tugs her,

And so with kisses and embraces hugs her;

That thinking he had been in earn't, *she said,*

Take chicks, and hens, and all, sweet Ned:

Take chicks, and hens, and all, sweet Ned.

The

*The words of a certain Captain's daughter to
her fathers Colonel, and her own Depu-
tator, when, after she was married, he would
have embrac'd her, as formerly.*

S*ir, the parol I must not violate,
Which I gave to my husband: for though at
The same gate which let fornication in,
Might pass adul'try, and a greater sin;
Yet of my body now the Garison
Being under th' absolute command of one,
Who likely will not that admittance grant,
Which I did do, when I was governant:
You must withdraw, lest if the Sentry call
(As he must needs) upon the Caporal,
You forthwith be committed as a Spie,
That would betray the fort to th' enemy.*

Why the Pope should dwell at Rome.

T*He sov'rain Pastor of the Christian flock
Should in the City built by Romulus
Have his abode, where he, on Peters rock,
May rear the fabrick of his Church: and thus
That Rome be rul'd b' a Shepherd, it is fit,
Because he was a Shepherd founded it.*

Of

of Penifecto.

BY having sayl'd into the *Delphian* Creek,
It cost him th' amputation of his pr — ;
Which makes me think it was a stormy blast,
That thus enforc'd him to hew down the mast.

Of a Taylor, and his Sweetheart.

THE Gentile *Taylor* could not chuse but please
her

In ev'ry fashion, which she most applauded:
For with his yard he always took her measure,
Then stitch'd her seam, and with his needle sow'd
it:

Yet though he glanc'd a little at the rest,
The chiefest *cunning* was belowe the waist.

of Cunnus, and Mentula.

Omnis aptatur cunnus viro soli ;
And therefore is of the male-gener wholly :
But *mentulam* famella recipit ;
And therefore we do feminine make it.

Of four young men traveling with a Merchant
(whose name was Edward) towards Don-
caster.

FOUR youths being riding with the Merchant
Ned,

One of the Gallants ask'd a Country-blade
Encountring them, How many miles there were
From that place to the Town of Doncaster.

Ten, (quoth the Hoyden.) Ten? that is not right
(Quoth Ned) I'm sure from hence we have but
eight.

Well (quoth the Bumpkin) you're a Merchant, Sir,
And therefore I will use you kindly here:

You shall have all for eight; but of these men
That ride with you, to each it shall cost ten.

Of Cynon's Courtship to his Mistress Anne,
who had some skill in Arithmerick and
Algebra.

6561 qq. **G**ive me one kiis, yea sixty more,
729 cuba. and now
81 q. Five hundred above that (dear Anne)
9 R. bestow,

And yet six hundred beyond these, from the
Ambrosia of thy lip, ditiil on me:

For

For the whole being in *numeration*,
Six thousand and five hundred sixty one,
Its *Zenzizenzick* root I'll take, and that
In solid *inches* put in you know what,
Geometrically thus by *measure* shall
I pay your *Numbers Arithmetical*,
And feast your *touch* more sweetly with my clips,
Then my *taste* was with honey from your lips.

of Understanders, and Underliers.

MEn first of *maids* are *understanders*; then
Maids underliers fall to be of *men*.

of Mistress Alice, and John Ackwards.

A*Lice*, in falling out, did cuff *John Ackwards*;
But *John* fell in with *Alice*, and cuff'd her
(backwards.

On the Merchant Kapees.

WHilst *Kapees* kept his shop in th' old Exchange,
His wife abroad with her sweet-heart did
range;
And all at the free cost of Master *Kapees*:
Sic vos non vobis mellis'catis apes.

Concerning Nick and his wife Capræna.

Nick to his wife *Caprana* gave some money,
Wherewith to *Dick*, for tickling of her C—
She bought a *bisk*, *Eringos*, and *Anchovas* :
Sic vos non vobis fertis'ratra boves.

*Upon the Merchant Dose, and his wife
Glossinde.*

The Merchant *Dose*, no sooner would bestow
Upon his wife *Glossinde*, one piece, or two ;
But she would give it straight to 's prentice *Davis* :
Sic vos non vobis nid'ficatis aves.

Of Grisel, and her beloved Ephebos.

Grisel maintain'd, upon her husbands means,
Ephebos, whom t' instruct she took the pains,
In fears of love, wherein he was a novice :
Sic vas non vobis vell'ra fertis oves.

*Leisure and Solitariness are great impugn-
ers of Chastity.*

Lasses intrusted to their own discretion,
Roaming longt sev'ral rooms, and spacious
Can hardly shun an amorous impression: (beds,
For empty chambers make lascivious maids,
And serve in thoughts, by which they're so en-
tic'd,
That when a Lover comes, they are surpris'd.

of Jack and Doll.

WHilst Jack was 'twixt Doll's legs, Sir, marry
me,
Quoth she, and you shall do 't, although my mo-
ther
Would not give way thereto. Come, come, *says he,*
We must do first one thing before another.
Then did he put her quickly to the *action,*
Without the leisure of one thoughts reflection.

Of the free-spoken woman Briccona.

Briccona being desir'd to let us know
The place, wherein she first did undergo

The touch of man: and whether it was in
The house, or field, that she receiv'd *Dondin*.
In neither, (*quoth she*) for as Love did mount
To scale my walls, I took it in my C——.

Of Pet, and his Mistress Kate.

PET's preparation was a complement,
She, being in his account well qualified:
Kate's expectation was an implement,
He being in her account well quantified.
Thus all the better nature had endow'd her,
He in her nature all the more imbu'd her.

Why the carnal union of man and woman is expressed many times by the name of Venerary.

TH' act, which both sexes hath so oft combin'd
In Loves delight, is termed *Venerary*;
Because the male and female were enjoyn'd,
On *Venus* day, to increase and multiply:
That Planet shining, which we now call *Venus*,
When God to obey this precept did ordain
us.

Ex ungue Leonem.

Of Kneftiosa.

Lust is the onely cause of all her love,
And love alone unto her life gives breath:
That she may live in lust, she lusts to live;
Without the which, life is to her but death.
Her signes of life, meer deeds of lust do prove;
Nor beats her pulse, but by the act of Love.

The Penance of Licentious writing.

If any wanton lines have issu'd from
My unaffected Quill, I hold it meer,
They suffer like adulterers, and come
Inwrap'd before the Readers in a sheet:
That he or she may give the milder sentence,
To see them in this habit of repentance.

Of the Puritane woman Ruth.

Ruth is so taken up with faith, that she
Hath left no room at all for Charitie:
Nor cares she for good works (her faith being
ampler)
ut those, which she doth work upon the
sampler.

Ex ungue Leonem.

Of the opposite effects of Printing, and Gun-powder, discovered to the knowledge of the world within seventy nine years of one another.

P*rinting of late hath been found out, to further Learning, wherby one boy may work more then Ten men could do before, for our instruction: And Powd'r invented was, so apt to murder, That one therewith can now kill many'r men, Then twenty formerly, for our destruction: That, being in knowledge sudden; this, in Choler: This, kills a Souldier; that, revives a Scholar.*

How a certain resolute and audacious Wooer was so confident in conversing with his Mistress, of her gracious acceptance of, and yielding to his amorous request, that being so eloquent, then judicious, he broke off on a sudden, the thred of those complements, he had not the skill to prosecute, and supplied his lack of discourse with a more pathetically expressive action.

T*He sprightly courter of a gallant Lady, Stopping the current of his lovely speech*

Referr'd his mind, both time and place being ready,
T' an orator residing in his Br—— ;
And said, Of what I've left yet unexpress'd,
The bearer, *Madam*, will declare the rest.

Of one Gametes.

GAm said t' his wife, that it was not the fashion
Of men of great account and reputation,
To do it above *once* a night, or *twice*
At most : and that t' have carnal dealing *thrice*,
Or *finer*, was the custom but of *Scullions*,
Hogrubbers, *Porters*, *Colliers*, and *Slabgnllions*.
But sore repented he, that h' had not said,
It was the fashion rather of the *Mede*,
Turk, *Persian*, *Muscoviter*, *Dane*, *Polonian*,
Hungarian, *Tartar*, *Swede*, and *Macedonian* ;
Who were not to be found so easily
As *Colliers*, and the other *scoundrel* fy.

Of Barnabee, and his wife Santarella.

BAr coming late to a promiscuous meeting,
Where the lights out, each brother was a gree-
His sister with a holy touch ; his lot King
Was to kiss his own wife, whom he knew not.
Then, falling in to be more closely buckel'd,
By his own knocking made himself a cuckold.

*To one Meg, who was modest at the Table, and
with her Sweet-hearts in the Chamber, last-
vights.*

Although you make two morsels of a fig,
Wherby to some you seem extremely meek,
Yet well I know it is your humour, *Meg*,
At no more then one bite to snatch a p —
As if your *touches* stomach could digest
More substance, then the *stomack* of your *raff*.

*Of such as being of a disposition kinde enough
otherwise, will perhaps take exceptions at the
freedom of many of my Verses.*

Some women scorn to read, or hear a word,
Whereof the sense may to the minde afford
(Without a *periphrastical* expression)
The plain downright, and literal impression
Of any thing they call obscene and bawdy:
As if the *eye*, and *ears*, of all the body,
Were the sole parts must be exposed to
Chaste objects. Yet, seeing Use hath made it so,
Many of my loose Verses will fall under
The burden of their censure; though I wonder
By what hypocrisie it is, they can
Hate lines for that, which they love best in man:
And

Ex angue Leonem.

And therefore do I here conjure them by
Their thoughts, as be'ng less rigorous, that they
Geld not my book: for it may furnish wit,
Will servet' ingender others out of it.

of Ralph the Logician, and his Sweet-heart
Grisel.

Ralph made, by vertue of his Genitories,
In spight of Grisel's dialectick Criticks,
An *Isagoge* to her *Categories*,
And *Hermenias* to her *Analyticks*:
Keeping the method thus of *Aristotle*,
To taste the Nectar of her *Paphian* bottle.

Of the two robbed Merchants, Dick
and Ben.

AS Dick and Ben were trav'ling to *Belfast*,
They met with robbers, who first bound them
fast;
And having pick'd their Cloakbags, left them then.
O I'm undone (quoth Dick:) Be pleas'd (quoth
Ben)
T'undo me then; for I would fain b' unt'y'd.
Thus of these two it may be certifi'd,
That each of them was fast bound with strong
ropes,
And both undone, for having lost their
hopes.

of

Of Hanse and Ned.

Hanse with an unstretch'd hand, and the palm
down,
Pretending strength, said he might lay a crown,
That Ned could not, with all the force he had,
Fold in his middle and ring-finger. Ned
(Thinking Hanse spoke it out of bravery)
Employ'd his pith, and did those fingers ply.
Which done, Hanse fore and little one in
scorn,
Did point out Ned the double-forked
horn.

*How a certain Lover, and his Mistress, played
together on the Virginals.*

They touch'd the keys with lovely strokes most
quaintly,
And in their motion s'uniformly dangled,
That tails did up, whilst heads went down con-
joyn'tly,
The sound-board echoing, as the start-up brangled;
Being in their sharps and breaks, so quick and
present,
That never was a harmony more pleasant.

Ex ungue Leonem.

Of the Amazonian Queen, who made a progress to visit Alexander the Great : and of the Queen of Sheba.

Nicolia travel'd to see Salomon,
And Minitha the Pollean King,
With cross intentions: for the first went on
To taste of wit, the second of a thing
More palpable: yet both their aims did finde;
This, in the body; th' other, by the minde.

*Of the Poet Poll, and his Sweet-heart Sænura,
who likewise had some skill in Versifying.*

When Poll met with the Poetess Sænura,
He tim'd & rim'd it with a mutual capture,
Scanning his dactyl still with her casura,
To prosecute a Heliconian rapture: (any
Whence sprung two streams not parallel'd by
That ever flow'd from the Hippocrene.

*A brisk, handsome, young Semstress, whose
shop was in the Loken-booths at Edinburgh,
taking occasion upon a time, about
seven a clock at night, in the Winter-season
to go thorow St. Giles, thereto adjacent*

Sum

Ex ungue Leonem.

Stumbled by chance (whilst she thought there had not been any living creature in the Church but her self) upon a pillar, where there was sitting a proper, young, gallant Cavalier, (who but three hours before had drop'd a thousand pounds for his Compassion) by which unexpected accident, she (on a sudden) falling in the amorous embraces of that vigorous Gentleman, whose ticklish blood, by the glimpse which a glimmering light did afford him of her beauty, swelled up his veins so full, with the influence of Love and Lust, that, like a valiant Champion of Venus, (maugre her resistance) prosecuting the assault, he in a trice stormed her fort, entered, and took possession thereof, and therein posed his standing Centry. She in this surprisal (like those to whom sometimes bold Intruders at first, prove afterwards most acceptable Guests) taking some pleasure, concurred with the Conquerour, whose spirits, joyntly with hers, mounting upon the same degrees of mutual delights, furnished subject, in this adventrous Rapture, for the following Epigram.

A Pretty Lais did ask, whilst she was shaking
a loose-coat-brangle with an unknown man,
If formerly h' had seen her: I'm but making
my 'quaintance now (*quoth he*) as well 's I can,
By which means he so largely did imbue her,
That whether he her saw or no, he *knew* her.

FINIS.

Gentlemen Readers,

IF you love me, and have any fancie to this kind of
'Poetizing, let me intreat you to discuss these subsequent
Errata, before you peruse any of the Epigrams,
lest otherwise the escapes of the Press be accounted
faults of mine.

For although, as there are sins of Commission,
there be likewise those of Omission, with the stain of
which latter kinde, I possibly may be aspersed, for not
revising the Proofs, before they were finally locked up
in the Forms; yet may the urgent pressures, whereby
in the interim I was robbed of all leisure, serve to vindicate
me of that Imputation.

It is here to be observed, that the four Tetrasticks, canonized with the Maronian Sic vos non vobis, are to pass for one Epigram; and that the last Epigram of this Treatise is supernumerary, inserted rather to fill up the page, than the number of the 120 casually extirped out of the above-specified Centenaries.

ERRATA.

In the Preface, page 7. line 21. for *Ironical*, read *Iconical*. p. 10. l. 10. for *time elapsed*, r. *elapsed time*. p. 12. l. 25. for *the Italians*, r. *that of the Italians*.

In l. 2. of p. 2. of Epigr. 1. for *thus*, r. *this*. In l. 3. of Epigr. 9. for *subjects*, r. *secrets*. Ibid. l. 2. for *magistecum*, r. *Magisterum*. In l. 2. of Epigr. 19. for *acceptation*, r. *acceptation*. In l. 13. of p. 8. of the third sheet, for *adventures*, r. *adventure*.

In the Lemma of Epigr. 10. of the third sheet, for *whirls*, r. *twirls*. In Epigr. 3. of the fourth sheet, for *ascending*, r. *descending*. In the Lemma of Epigr. 7. of the fourth sheet, for *dart*, r. *darts*. In the Lemma of Epigr. 29. of the fourth sheet, for *Apicrogamos*, r. *Apeirogamos*. In Epigr. 39. of the fourth sheet, for *six hundred*, r. *six thousand*.

The last two lines of Epigr. 7. the last two of Epigr. 18. and the last four of Epigr. 15. of the third sheet, should have been indented.

FINIS.

